

Pacific Railroad—A Disunion Project.

The Missouri Democrat contends that the only plan for a railroad to the Pacific which will command the support of the nullifiers, is one that shall skirt the extreme southern borders of our possessions, looking to such a work as a means of promoting as well as of preparing for a dissolution of the present union of the States. The Democrat it is supposed speaks the sentiments of Mr. Benton on this subject. Considering the place Mr. Benton has occupied in Southern councils, his warnings are entitled to consideration. Whatever may be the facts in the case, it is certain the Democrat is in earnest. We subjoin one or two paragraphs from a long article in that paper of the 30th ult.:

"We have already shown that the Charleston convention declared in favor of a Pacific railroad outside of the limits of the United States, and that under its dictation the rejected Gadsden treaty was revived for the purpose of purchasing with \$10,000,000 of the people's money a right of way through Mexico for this southern railroad. The fact of these outside roads being the determined policy of the administration and the nullifiers is public and notorious. The appropriation made for surveys at the session before the last (\$150,000) has been perverted to these outside railroads, the little that was done on the Central route being at the instance of Colonel Benton by Capt. Gunnison but grudgingly granted, and intended to be useless by stopping his examination at the little Salt Lake, turning him back from that point, and sending all the officers, (a whole squad of them,) who were sent by sea to San Francisco, to San Diego and the Gila, instead of connecting with Gunnison."

"San Francisco is never mentioned, and is not included in the plan of the southern route, because there is no expectation to make that part of California a slave State. San Diego is sometimes mentioned, because the nullifiers fully expect to divide the State and make the southern part slave. But to guard against a failure in that, the entire plan contemplates stopping the road at the Gulf of California and getting a port there by purchase from Santa Anna, which the Gadsden treaty, as amended by the senate, has got for them. They want no southern road; that is to say, no road to suit the south as a part of the present Union. If they did, they would take the Arkansas, Fort Smith, New Mexico, Zulia, Lower Colorado route, as examined by Aubrey and others, and shown to be practicable, and being all the way between 34 and 35 degs.—That corresponds with the centre of the southern States, and ought to suit them precisely. But that is not what they are after; they want a disunion road, outside of the present United States and unconnected with the Union as it now stands. This is what they are after, and the journal of the proceedings of the last convention at Charleston proves it completely."

TOBACCO CHEWING IN PUBLIC.—The private mastication of tobacco, in one's own home, parlor, bed-room or kitchen, as the case may be, is an affair to be settled between one's wife and one's self. We do not intend to interfere with the police regulations of the home—they are in abler hands than ours.—If indulgent wives choose to have their door-steps and balcony floor discolored, their carpets ruined, and their parlors and bed-rooms irrevocably d-filed with tobacco juice—if they relish the contact with their own mouths, of lips that have been all day saturated with yellow saliva—if they like the smell of tobacco-scented breaths, coming from beneath dirty and disgusting teeth—we have nothing to say. But we have a right to protest, and we do protest against the outrageous public nuisance of tobacco chewing. No man has a right to go to a theatre, or any other public gathering, and seating himself in the midst of cleanly Christians, squirt out, at random, streams of tobacco juice around him. To do this in those parts of the house where only men are placed, is in the last degree rude and thoughtless; but to carry the revolting practice into the presence of ladies—into the dress circle of the theatre, the concert room, the church pew—and it is habitually done in all these places—is little short of blackguardism.

Egypt and the United States.

A New York correspondent of the Boston Traveller furnishes an interesting account of the visit of Loutfy Effendi and Sami Effendi, the commissioners from the Pasha of Egypt to the New York exhibition. They have, moreover, been charged with more important duties than those which require their attendance at the Crystal Palace.—What they were the writer does not state, but intimates that they were commissioned to propose important commercial arrangements with the government. They have recently returned. The writer says:

"It is this country of Egypt now that is at our doors, desiring in some way, a friendly alliance. She has fruits to offer, within a very few hours longer run than Palermo, and at a much cheaper rate. A Egyptian gentleman offered the other day to fill any quantity of the ordinary orange and lemon cases with fruit at six cents the box in Alexandria! And then there are dates, such as Americans know nothing about; which for exquisite taste and beauty are unrivalled by any fruit. And yet we put up with the miserable, dirty trash that is offered in our markets, rather than to send to Egypt for the genuine, classical article. So we allow speculators to take the gum arabic of Egypt—of which this country uses an amazing quantity—to Trieste and other southern ports of Europe, and pass it through several marts, before it is sufficiently dear to be offered in our markets. And the same is to be said of other important drugs, for which that land is famed and which are in demand in this country."

On the other hand, Egypt desires many of our manufactures. Almost anything of real value will soon find a market in a country that is growing in civilized tastes and wants. Many cloth fabrics would meet with a good demand, and, sent direct, would inevitably supplant the miserable goods which are now sold in that market under the American name. Chairs and furniture of every description would be valued; for no country can make these so cheap as ours, and Egypt is particularly destitute of the raw material. It is also a level land and a land of roads; and American carriages—so light and easy, and above all, so cheap—would go as fast as wheels would carry them. An American carriage in grand Cairo! It would be sold in ten minutes. There are "fast men" there as well as here. I am also assured that a cargo of American hams would be grateful to the Egyptians, who are no Turks in the matter of pork; and whoever should send them would receive a grateful return from a people who have to content themselves now with the dried up refuse of European markets."

Squatter Sovereignty Platform.

In the difference that has grown up on paper between Gen. Cass and the Richmond Enquirer, the Michigan senator, in an elaborate article in the Detroit Free Press, gives the following concise exposition of his principles and present position:

- "1. That Congress had no power to pass the Wilmot proviso;
 - "2. That Congress has no constitutional power over slavery, either in the States or Territories, except to provide for carrying into execution the fugitive slave requisition;
 - "3. That the territories are entitled to self-government in all respects not controlled by the Constitution;
 - "4. That slavery can only exist by virtue of the law of the place;
 - "5. That there is no provision in the Constitution which carries slavery into any territory where it did not exist at the time of the acquisition;
 - "6. That it can only exist there by virtue of law passed by the territorial government."
- This is the platform upon which General Cass now plants himself. Under these six heads is defined what is understood by squatter sovereignty, according to Gen. Cass's classical designation, dignified now under the name of "popular sovereignty."

Let us examine some of its points. First, the declaration that congress had no power to pass the Wilmot proviso, is simply anti-Jeffersonian and anti-republican, and falls of its own weight. The Wilmot proviso, so called, is nothing more nor less than a tran-

script from the ordinance of '87, which owed its origin to Jefferson, and under which Ohio came into the Union.

The second point is illogical, and defeats the fourth, fifth, and sixth theses in the Gen.'s series. If congress may not legislate for the territory, whence (inasmuch as a territory is the creature of congress) does the territory derive its power? If it come from squatter sovereignty, what need of looking to congress for anything? Why not organize at once as an independent sovereignty? In denying to congress the power to legislate for a territory, to prescribe what condition to its existence it pleases *not* in violation of the constitution, is fatal to the entire argument—*reductio ad absurdum*—and leaves the third proposition no better off than the others,—for if congress under the constitution may not "make needful rules and regulations" for the government of a territory in "all" things, then it may not make rules and regulations for anything, and the claim set up of "self-government" exists outside of the constitution, not in it.

But admitting all that the General, in the name of the slave democracy north, claims—what is the fair deduction? That this new doctrine of squatter sovereignty is fully sustained by the Kansas-Nebraska bill, most certainly. Is this so? Look at the bill!—The governor and secretary are appointed by the President and senate; and to this governor "with the advice and consent of the council" is given the power of appointing "all officers not herein otherwise provided for." This is a high exercise of "popular sovereignty." But, worse than that, the legislative power, the "self-government" which the General claims in the third thesis, is vested in a council and house of representatives, and over the legislation of these bodies the governor, appointed by the President during his pleasure, holds the *veto power* in its most rigid form!

Turn now to the judges, marshals, and attorneys, and the whole executive power of the territories will be found holding under appointments from Washington, in despite of "squatter sovereignty."

Consider the pro-slavery character of the administration—consider also the object in repealing the Missouri compromise—and then determine whether a senator can be said to be honestly opposed to the extension of slavery, who takes shelter for his vote on the Nebraska bill under the flimsy pretence of establishing "popular sovereignty!"

The Kansas-Nebraska bill was grasped at by the south on its passage as being all they wanted—it is still acceptable in all its provisions. This pretty quarrel between the Michigan senator and his southern friends is a constructive quarrel, in which it will be seen the senator has surrendered every thing. *The object now is to raise a little dust to allow him and his friends to escape the force of popular indignation.*—[O.S.JOUR.]

"YOU ARE A BRICK.—A certain college Professor had assembled his class at the commencement of the term, and was a reading over the list of names to see that all were present. It chanced that one of the number was unknown to the professor, having just entered the class.

"What is your name, sir?" asked the professor, looking through his spectacles.

"You are a brick," was the startling reply.

"Sir," said the professor, half starting out of his chair at the supposed impertinence, but not quite sure that he had understood him correctly, "Sir, I did not exactly understand your answer."

"You are a brick," was again the composed reply.

"This is intolerable!" said the professor, his face reddening. "Beware, young man, how you attempt to insult me."

"Insult you!" said the student, in turn astonished. "How have I done it?"

"Did you not say I was a brick?" returned the professor with stifled indignation.

"No, sir, you asked me my name, and I answered your question. My name is U. R. A. Brick—Uriah Reynolds Anderson Brick."

"Ah, indeed!" murmured the professor, sinking back into his seat in confusion.—"It was a misconception on my part.—Will you commence the lesson, Mr.—ahem—Mr. Brick?"

Storing Winter Vegetables.

Next to growing, the proper preserving of winter vegetables claims our attention. It is possible that so far as sorts and growth are concerned, the stock may be unexceptionable, which, when wanted for the table, they may be, if roots, dried and shrivelled up—if the cabbage tribe, rotten. This is all for the want of proper storing. A good dry cellar is the best place for storing roots, such as carrots, beets, ruta bagas, parsnips, scorzonera or oyster plant, and turnips. If stored after the following manner, they will come out as wanted, as plump as when taken out of the ground.

The tender, such as carrots, beets and scorzonera, require taking up as soon as the leaves exhibit a yellow appearance, or before any very sharp frost, while parsnips may remain longer, as no frost injures them; in fact except for use during cold weather, many leave them in the ground all winter. In taking up, care should be taken to get them out with the roots entire, or they are much more liable to rot, while some, as the beet, are materially injured in the cooking if mutilated. The tops should be trimmed off just above the crown, and the roots allowed to become dry before storing.

Procure some sand, which should be pretty dry, and lay a thin layer over the place the roots are to occupy. Now lay the roots evenly over this, placing a row all around the outside with the crowns outward. Place on sand sufficiently to fill up all cavities and just cover the roots, and so on, alternate roots and sand, till the whole is completed. They should not, however, be laid up to a greater height than three feet.

Cabbage may be preserved in the cellar and in the open ground—the former for use during winter—the latter after the frost breaks. Take a sheltered part of the garden, and open a trench, in which lay the cabbage, bottom upwards; take out the next trench and lay on these, and so on. A few boards or a little straw should be sprinkled over them in hard weather.

Cauliflower and Broccoli, that have not headed before hard weather, should be carefully taken up, and laid in mold in the vegetable cellar or shed. In this way this luxury may be had a good part of the winter.

Celery, all except the very latest crop, should, just before the ground becomes hard, be lifted and placed in sand in the bottom of the cellar, tops upwards, a little slanting.—This will be in use the greater part of the winter. The latest crop may remain in the ground well covered with straw.—[Country Gentleman.]

THAT'S A FACT.—If you want to learn the value of a dollar, go and labor two days in the burning sun as a hod carrier. This is an excellent idea; and if many of our young gentlemen had to earn their dollars in that way, how much less dissipation and crime we would witness every day! So of our fashionable young ladies, if they, like some of the poor seamstresses of our large cities, had to earn their dollars by making shirts at ten cents a piece, how much less finery would be seen about them; how much more truthful notions would they have of the duties of life, and their obligation to the rest of the world.

TO MAKE TOUGH BEEF TENDER.—To those who have worn down their teeth in masticating poor old tough cow beef, we will say that carbonate of soda will be found a remedy for the evil. Cut your steaks the day before using, into slices about two inches thick, rub over them a small quantity of soda, wash off next morning, cut it into suitable thickness, and cook to notion. The same process will answer for fowls, legs of mutton, etc. Try it, all who love delicious, tender dishes of meat.

A LEARNED WOMAN.—The American lady, Mrs. Putnam, has, perhaps, no equal in the world for critical knowledge of the languages, for she converses readily in French, Italian, German, Polish, Swedish and Hungarian, and is familiar with 20 modern dialects, besides Greek, Latin, Hebrew, Persian and Arabic. This extent of linguistic acquirements is paralleled only by Cardinal Mazzofanti, Elibu Burritt, and some half dozen other great names, of both worlds.